Waka Flocka Flame

Shawty just right, call her Light Brite She's super thick and that hoe could suck a dick And I'm hoodrich, so you know she's straight I get so much guap, I get so much cake Fuck the cops and fuck the judge Waka Flocka Flame, he a fucking thug Volume two, yeah, bad This a Southside track, paid five stacks flat Shop a lot, smoke a lot Trap a little 'cause I'm rapping now I get [?], nigga, how that sound? My first mixtape, I won 50-play Down south gutter music, this the fucking movement Red and blue boys, black and gold boys Throw your set up, nigga, bang for life Keeps this shit a hundred, So Icey fucking run it I'm in no man's land, wish I can for you What's up, OGs? Big Bentley B's What's up with Mazaradi Fox Every day, this shit, I'll burn a cop Flocka